# Table of Contents


1. 🍦 ☕ Lost and Found ☕ 🍦
2. □□Trustworthy...?□□
3. ✧Bonus Chapter✧ Affection
4. ☘□Sidetracked□☘
5. □□Or So I Thought....☕ 🍦
6. □□ Unsure □□
7. -- Important--
8. □💤 Slumber? 💤□

# 🧋 ☕ Lost and Found ☕ 🧋

[image]

***Boba...because yes.***

---

*Affogato Cookie made his way through the freezing blizzard that resides in the Dark Cacao Kingdom. He thought he would be out of the blistering cold by now, but he guessed he was still in the area due to all of his wild animal encounters. His legs felt as if they were going to fall off, and the rest of his body just wanted to succumb to the glacial environment around him. Affogato had been in this state for a week now. He can only count how many days until he passes away from the harsh weather.*

*A few hours of traveling absolutely nowhere, he finally gave up and fell over. He no longer had any strength to make it through the chilly and deep snow. Until, he felt something wrap around him, almost like a blanket but different.*

*Affogato woke up a few moments later in a cave. He was alive, but still weak. Luckily there was food and water placed before him, which he happily took and consumed it. He then looked to see his savior: A snake. "How....did you manage to do this?"*

*No response. Of course he couldn't understand, or talk snake, so he just sat down beside the reptile. There was nothing else to do after all....*

***~2 Months Later~***

It was a bright and early morning. Everything was perfect. Dark Choco Cookie had returned home, the Licorice Sea had not become restless in a long time, and king Dark Cacao Cookie has learned to open up to his citizens a bit more. Speaking of the king, he actually decided to make the First Watcher, Caramel Arrow Cookie, his right hand. He placed all of his trust in her, and she gave all of her loyalty and honor to him in return. But now that she has seen the

world ALL the way now, he has decided to send her on a mission outside the kingdom walls.

It was coming either way, even if he didn't want it. He rose from his throne and headed to her watch tower, where she would always be there observing the kingdom, outside the kingdom walls, and the Licorice Sea. "Caramel Arrow Cookie...!"

Upon hearing her name, she made her way down the watch tower and bowed to the king. "I am ready to serve you, sir."

"Hm...very well then. Walk with me." He ordered, as he motioned for her to follow him; she obeyed. Even in a long moment of silence, she dared not question why the king as excused her from her post. That is one thing Cacao has always admired from her. "It is your time, Caramel Arrow Cookie. You have stopped all possible outcomes in our kingdom, but one request is all I have left."

She became even more determined than she already was. Dark Cacao Cookie nodded as they made their way into the castle. Caramel Arrow Cookie admired every single painting along the walls once more. It gave her a good feeling, knowing that things are now the way they should have been in the first place. Once in the throne room, she bowed once more beforere asking, "What mission will I receive, my king?"

"You...are a very loyal cookie of mines. You are also one of my highest thinking and strongest one as well. You are a cookie that qualifies for a very tough, brave, smart, and kind individual all at the same time. I have never seen that in a warrior before, so I will now give to you an assignment that is specifically for you..."

"I await your order, sir" She said with a smile that was neither too sweet, nor aggressive. He looked off in the distance, feeling a bit guilty. Cacao should be doing this himself, but he is far too busy to do it at the time. Sending another cookie that is not a family member to get rid of a common yet powerful enemy is a huge sign of trust; luckily Cacao trusts her. "I need you to track down the Dragon of the South and remove the life source from it. It will be very hard to find, since it is white and can camouflage very well, but I have trained you just for this."

She went silent before nodding. This mission was more difficult that she imagined, but Caramel Arrow Cookie could manage it. Not giving it a second thought, she made her way out of the castle. Cacao sighed and sat on his throne. This was a very stupid idea, but he had to. Now, focusing back on Caramel Arrow Cookie, she was preparing to make her way out the castle walls. It's been a while since she last wandered out, but it's not like she had a choice to stay in the kingdom anymore. She made her way out of the castle, and into the unknown (ignore my refrence).

Her being her, she looked everywhere, not leaving a tree or bush unchecked. Even thought it was already humongous, she needs to check everywhere just in case she might run into its tail or horns maybe. Hours later, she was still traveling through the vast cold of her home Kingdom's ecosystem. She has neither stopped to take a break, or slow down. She had to get through this as fast as possible.

***~A Few More Hours Later~***

Exhausted, she was, but Caramel Arrow Cookie refused to give up. She had quite a lot of time, actually. Walking through, what was now, a blizzard, she became extra cautious. Until, she heard an animal call that she had never heard before. It sounded like it was holding the letter "s". As the animal approached her, she aimed her bow at it. What was this thing? It wasn't a Snow Lion, that's for sure. She shot an arrow beside the creature; it retreated from it's interruption of peace. She looked around her surroundings to make sure no other animals were there, but alas, she should have looked earlier.

Another one of those creatures managed to get a good bite on her and latch on to her leg. Startled by the sudden attack, she shot the animal with an arrow, and it cried in pain and went off into the distance. She needed a place to stay before she gets attacked again. As she started walking, her whole body began to burn up. Not even covering herself in snow could cool her down at this point. She felt very lightheaded and dizzy, needing to hold on from one tree to the next to advance. Now barley able to see anything in front of her- not because of the snow, but her vision- Caramel Arrow Cookie decided to sit down, but her legs gave up just as she thought that.

But, just as things couldn't get worse, she puked up all of her dinner she had last night (sadly, it tasted exquisite). Now she was hungry, cold, and very very ill. Yet....she refused to give in. No matter how many times her body or nature went against her, she stood up once more. She WILL do the right thing for her kingdom, even if it will cost her life. Although....Caramel Arrow Cookie could barley see anything in front of her as it is. Proving that, she slipped off the edge of a "small" cliff and into the arms of another cookie. "My, my....you aren't in good shape." She heard a voice tell her.

The other cookie chuckled. "It looks like you've had a rough day. Guess I could spare a moment to help...." the unknown figure said before she completely blacked out.

**>I was originally gonna end my chapter here, but I'm gonna keep going just do I don't end it at 1300 words. Yes, I'm that generous, so this will just be a...!<**

***~Short Timeskip~***

There was a sound. A sound of crackles from a fire. She was warm and felt a bit better than before. Caramel (gonna call her that for short, try not to get confused) assumed that she was in a cave since she felt the cold rock she was laying on, even IF it was smooth. Since she wasn't gonna act like she was asleep to hear the other stranger better, she slolwy opened her eyes. Even with a blistering headache, she trailed her eyes over to the cookie that saved her. Once she saw, she wished she could unsee it. "A...Affogato C-Cookie?"

"Yes?"

"Why did you....save me?! There **must have** been a reason..!" She snapped. Caramel Arrow Cookie was angry to see him, but happy to be saved at the same time. Affogato sighed. He had no idea why he decided to save her, his body just told him so. He had to lie since that's what he does best. But why is he lying just for her not to get upset? Eh, oh well. "I simply saved you, because I need you. I have been planning for a while you know."

"I will never help you with ANYTHING you need my assistance

with. You....you sent the prince to assassinate his father, and you brought ruin to my home!! You really think I would assist you after that?!-"

"-The funny thing is....you NEED me, Caramel Arrow Cookie. You have absolutely ***no idea*** what danger you are in, do you? You do not even know what animal attacked you. Am I correct?"

"...."

"Hmph, though so. Listen closely; I will only be saying this once. You will die in a week without my urgent care. Now, I can make medicine to stop the pain and end the effects. For now, that is. But....if you help me, I will cure you after my task is done, then I will heal you and assist you with your task."

"F-Fine...it is a deal" Caramel grumbled under her breath . Is this some weird trick to manipulate her? Is she just being used like he once used the king? I mean, she can't really question it if Affogato Cookie is her only chance at this point. He made his way over to her with a bowl. It had the medicine mixed in with food, and a liquid too. The liquid would satisfy her dehydration, but she didn't trust it and gave Affogato a weird look. "Eat it....or starve" He coldly told her.

Once again, Earthbread was making Caramel choose choices she thinks she will regret. Feeling very hesitant, she slowly ate what Affogato had prepared for her. It...tasted oddly delicious. Affogato smirked upon seeing slight shock in Caramel Arrow Cookie's eyes. After a while of her eating, she looked over to see Affogato Cookie staring at her, and looked away slightly embaressed. ***Please*** *don't tell me he saw me look like that.....*she prayed to herself. It was too late, and of course he was gonna run his stupid loud mouth about it. "You must be surpised that a male can cook just as well as a female...especially if all you've witnessed of him is lies and laziness."

"I-I was caught off guard was all. Yes, it was good, but do not let it get to your head!" She scolded before proceeding to eat. Once again, she heard a chuckle escape Affogato Cookie's lips. Man, she hated that cookie with all of her gut! "You must be feeling better already!

But, I shall let you rest before I ask you for a favor. I recommend you stay inside were you will be safe, and do not mind the snakes. They are very kind."

"Okay, okay! I am not an idiot, Affogato Cookie. Just leave me alone. I do not want to hear your voice right now."

"Very well then. If it is silence you request, then it is silence you shall receive" He stated as he stood up and walked to the opposite side of the cave. She looked down at the frost ridden floor. How long has Affogato Cookie been in here, actually? He seems to know how to deal with this stuff, but the last time she saw him, he didn't even know a small fragment of information about nature. Caramel took another glance at Affogato before sighing and laying down. Staying up and questioning things won't help her, so she just closed her eyes, hoping to get some rest.

Now, between me, you, and Affogato Cookie, this fellow here has a crush on Caramel Arrow Cookie. It was weird, but his snakes explained it all to him. He DID hate her to the bottom of his heart, but at the same time, he missed her. Originally, Affogato thought it was because he was craving to see her saddened or horrified face, but the snakes explained how if he truly hated her, he would STILL want nothing to do with her. Then he wondered....why DID he miss her??

Was it because of her beauty? Her skill? Her intelligence? Her will to stay loyal to her kingdom no matter what? He questioned eveything he could about their current relationship, until he had noticed that he had fallen head-over-heels for the attractive female. Affogato can't seem to get her out of his mind, so having the chance to hear her angelic voice, and see her stunning face once again was a major relif once he spotted her falling. In all honesty, he did all of this just to be with her. Minus the snake bitting her part. Shaking off his thoughts, he looked back over to Caramel Arrow Cookie, who looked as if she was resting.

He stared at her for a moment before standing up, grabbing a custom made blanket (it's comfy and warm af), and layed it over her. After his act of kindness, he made his way back to the campfire and sat down. He swore to protect her in the most non-suspicious

way possible, and luckily he plan for things early.

*Did.....did Affogato Cookie just put a cover over me?? I have a feeling he has no idea what he's doing. Why would he need me in the middle of nowhere?*

*What is he planning?*
~☆~

~☆~ = *checked over*
~♧~ = *not checked over*

# □□Trustworthy...?□□

[image]

**I got a headache from a lack of sleep...**

---

***This chapter will contain alot of dialogue, so bare with me . Also, there is reminiscing that is not Canon , so please do not take it seriously. Thank you, and I hope you enjoy this chapter.***

It was silent between the two once again. Caramel Arrow Cookie recently woke up, but dared not utter a word to Affogato. It was very awkard, yet both of them refused to speak.

Until silence has left the chat.

"Caramel Arrow Cookie....you seem rested up enough for me to tell you about my favor."

"Out with it, already, Affogato Cookie."

"Hpmh, somebody is in a rush. I just really need you to assist me in picking up some ingredients for an....erm, 'project' I am working on."

"That is, all??"

"Yes."

"....Alright. I will assist you then." She stated, standing up. Caramel followed Affogato outside the cave and into the forest. The ingredients were all simple, so his task should be easy. Even though she had a slight headache, she hurried to get the task done so she could focus on the main task at hand. "You musn't push your body Caramel Arrow Cookie. After all, I now have time to catch up on how the king is doing"

"Shut up."

"No need to be so salty....I just want to make up for lost time in the kingdom by helping you."

"You do not want to help me, nor do you care about my home...! I bet you are not feeling a slight bit of remorse for what you have done! I am only doing this for the sake of the Dark Cacao Kingdom, and that's **that**. Nothing I am doing is for YOU. Understand?!"

She walked past him, very furious. Now she wanted to get away from him as quickly as possible. But....her words hurt him. More than they should as a matter a fact. But to not be suspicious, Affogato Cookie followed her in silence. He DID feel slightly guilty for what he did, and looking on how he lived now, he wished he could turn back time and grow to be friends with the king and Caramel Arrow Cookie. He should be living a happy life like her, but of course he had to go and mess it all up. Affogato stared at the cookie infront of him. She looked angrier than when she was exiled by false information. Maybe....apologizing would help? "I am sorry for causing your home all of that trouble. While I was away, I began to regret everything that I had done-"

"I do not want to hear an apology. I just want to get this done with, so I can go back to my main goal, and leave. Then, you can go back to having precious 'you' time, and admire how GREAT of a king you would be in the future-"

"I love you...r..."

"My what??"

Affogato took a deep breath. "What I meant to say was, I love the way you always stick to something till the end. You are really loyal and, it is hard to find that in a cookie these days. I really just want to make up for what I did, and truly mean every word I say."

"..." Caramel grumbled under her breath after her sudden silence. She had a feeling that he was trying to change, but she refrained from assuming that he was actually trying to be a **good guy**. She proceeded to walk, not able to respond to him. *I will pretend he did not just say that he loved me....it was most likely a slip of the tongue.* She though as she walked through the snow. Affogato Cookie

scolded himself for blurting that out loud. He prayed that she pretends to not hear it, or to not hear it in general. They proceeded in silence for a while before Caramel Arrow Cookie suddenly stopped, placing a hand on her forehead while groaning in pain. This caught Affogato Cookie's attention. "Do you need rest once again Caramel Arrow Cookie? I mean, we can stop if-"

"No...no, let us continue forward. A mere headache will not bother me." She interrupted him once more. Affogato watched as Caramel Arrow Cookie continued to walk, and decided to join her after a while. Once again, both met their best friend named silence. To make things better, it was 'awkward silence'. But the sad part was Affogato couldn't say anything else, because apparently everything he says upsets her.

He didn't care at this point, so silence had left the chat once more. "Caramel Arrow Cookie. I was wondering if there was any way that...um....."

She looked over at him, and still didn't look all that happy to hear him speaking either. Seeing her so infuriated makes Affogato Cookie mad at himself, but also made him a slight bit terrified of her. "....Well, that we could....."

"Just ask what you need to ask already." She told him, looking back at the path in front of her. Affogato sighed giving up. She would hate him if he told her what he as gonna say anyways. "That we could find these resources faster. So you can get back to your mission and ***I*** can go back to being alone to drown in my sorrows....how I like it."

She didn't even answer his question. Jeez, Affogato Cookie is ALREADY ruining his chances of befriending Caramel Arrow Cookie. But what would make her warm up to him? Maybe he should ask her a question that will have a happy answer? Yeah, that would work. He pondered on what to ask for a moment, until he had an idea. *This must SURLEY work!* Affogato Cookie thought to himself. "Caramel Arrow Cookie. Now, before you tear my arms off, I must ask a very important question."

Silence.

"....What was your first day of being the First Watcher like?"

She stopped in her tracks. That was followed by more silence. Was she going to burst with rage? Would she give him a glare and continued walking? All he wanted was for her to at LEAST show a *tad* bit of emotion. The silence lasted longer than expected, and Affogato Cookie sighed knowing she wasn't going to answer. Caramel Arrow Cookie then sat beside a tree, setting her bow down beside her. She sighed. "It....it went better than expected. I was a mere child, so everyone was so kind. That day was actually my funnest day on the job. Whenever I hit a bullseye, that would congratulate me, or pat me on the back. Stuff like that..." she explained, staring at the snow below her.

Affogato Cookie decided to stay silent, even though it was fairly difficult. He wanted her to at least smile a small bit as she reminisced on good times on her job. She looked up at the clouds in the sky. "I remember once what I was younger, it was the first time I headed into an attack. I was scared, so I randomly decided to go up to the king *(even though the guards tried to stop me)*. I asked him what to do, because I was still a small one after all. He actually offered for me to stay with him, and I did. That was the only time I backed out of an attack."

Affogato couldn't stand but talk at this point. He was actually more curious about Caramel Arrow Cookie now. "Was there ever a time where you doubted yourself? I mean, you do not seem like the type or cookie to do that, or even **think** of doing that." He questioned her.

That earned a small chuckle from Caramel, in which Affogato blushed slightly at. Did he really make her smile?? To think he could **ever** do that, and I mean EVER. *Stay calm, stay calm, stay calm!!* He thought to himself, staring at the **beautiful** (✧ yas) angel in front of him. "Well, I certainly have doubted myself before. But it only happened twice. Once I think it was for something simple....maybe when I dropped King Cacao's food once. I *actually* doubted that I will never be able to deliver food to him again."

"That is something to doubt over?"

"Apparently so when you are young. Well, when ***I*** was young."

"How fairly interesting. To think that the First Watcher would ever doubt herself. Even at a young age like that."

"It is kind of embarrassing to talk about things like these, but I guess I am kind of glad you had asked about my past. It will help me warm up to others more."

Affogato Cookie smiled at her. He never thought he would understand Caramel Arrow Cookie more than by just asking her about her first day as the First Watcher of the Dark Cacao Kingdom. She then sighed. "Affogato Cookie. Give me a reason to trust you right now." She stated, looking over at him.

He looked deeply into her eyes to calm down a bit before speaking. "I just want to have a normal life once more. I want to make friends again, and well, not be seen as some evil witch, backstabber and liar. I definitely do not want to be seen as a "snake" to you anymore. But what I really want.....is a home again." He explained, looking a tad bit sad.

Caramel began to question herself now. *Can I trust him? Is he worth of my trust anymore? Do I dare even belive a word he says?* Her thoughts were interrupted by another headache. Affogato Cookie chuckled once more. "Shall we rest *this time*?" He asked with a smirk.

Caramel Arrow Cookie agreed this time. She watched as Affogato Cookie set up camp, even though she offered to do it instead. His reaction was: *"No, no no dear. You must rest. I will handle this!"* The way he said it with so much confidence threw her off guard. He seemed like he ACTULLY meant every word he said, but she can't be 100% sure that he means no harm. Badly enough, they barley found the resources they needed for Affogato Cookie's project. Now she had to spend MORE time with him. But deep down....she really enjoyed his company. Caramel had no idea how her hate could change in the matter of one day, but it was rather best she did not keep her guard down. "Caramel!! I have been calling your name for 7 minutes straight. Are you alright? Is the headache that bad?? Do you need more of that medicine I had earlier?" He questioned her

like he was her parent.

"No, I am fine. But what did you just call me?"

"I called you Caramel. You know, it will get tiring to call you Caramel Arrow Cookie the whole time we are together!" Affogato Cookie suddenly blushed and looked away awkwardly. He had to word it in a different way for him not to sound like a flirt. *Think. Think!!* He thought intensely. "Wh-What I meant by 'together' is you know...I mean, uh, on this adventure! Yes that!" He tried to correct himself on the most non-suspicious manner.

"I see....okay then." Caramel Arrow Cookie said with a nod, before looking up at the camp. It was quite spacious for the two of them, but she dared not question Affogato. He MUST know what he was doing. He helped her up and lead her into their temporary 'house'. He watched her walk around, making sure she did not fall. I mean, from what he saw earlier, she most likely would when she gets a headache. When he saw her settle in, he walked over to where his books were. The snake she had gotten bitten by was very poisonous, but at the same time he DID order that snake to attack when it saw hostility in another living organism like itself, so this was partially his fault.

He looked through the book about that snake and sighed. He REALLY wanted to hurry and get that antidote done, but if he does, he will never see her again. Affogato shook off the thought. Never seeing her again is a better punishment than seeing her slowly die in front of him because of, well him. The sad part is on the last phase, all the pain kicks in at once, slolwy eating her away at the inside (not literally). He needs to plan quickly, but since he is technically a pro at this, he will save her. He HAS to save her!!

***Hopefully***.

~☆~

# ✧Bonus Chapter✧ Affection

[image]

***This is a filler until I make the next chapter. Hopefully it is good enough! ^^"***

***----------***

***I made a bunch of cute moment between these two because my fingers and brain forced me to □✧☘ Just a warning was all!***

Caramel Arrow Cookie sighed. Something was wrong with Affogato Cookie. Today, he kept giving her affection...TOO MUCH of it. She loved getting kisses from him not gonna lie, but having them every 5 seconds is a bit odd. Even for her. The worst part is, she didn't know who she could ask for help in this type of situation, so she just decided to think about it by herself in her room. Looking out the window, she worried if he was alright. Although he was starting to calm down with the affection thing recently, he was still a bit clingy. Yes, she could be pretty weird as well, but these actions are now beyond weird for her.. As she was lost in though, she felt a slight tap on her shouler. "AAHHH!!!"

"Woah...! Calm yourself, Caramel. It is only me. Affogato Cookie." Affogato said as a greeting. She growled a bit at his stupid antic. "Refrain from spooking me like that. You already know I hate it..." she scolded, mumbling the last part.

Affogato Cookie chuckled at her facial expression, which was immediatley plastered with embaressment upon hearing him laugh. Something in his laugh just made her....nervous and uneasy. Or maybe she just really seemed to like hearing his laugh. It may be weird, but it's true (I think). "It has come to be of notice that you have been away from me for 16 hours!"

"5 minutes."

"4 hours."

"*5 minutes.*"

"...1 hour."

"**5 minutes, Affogato Cookie.**"

"Alright, only 5 minutes. I just miss you!" He said with pleading eyes on the last sentence. Caramel sighed as she placed her face in her hands. He had already done this about 20 TIMES today, yet she can never get mad at him when he uses those eyes. Only when he does *really bad* things, then it dosen't work. She looked over at him and almost fell back, seeing how close he had moved to her. Jeez, he never gave her **any** personal space today either. She slightly blushed as she cleared her throat. "I must ask you one last time, why are you acting so odd today?" She asked for the 100th time, trying to sound professional.

Affogato Cookie chuckled a bit. "Whatever do you mean? You wanted affection." He said with a sly smirk.

"Not this much, you imbecile!"

"Calm down, love." He said, and held her hand. Caramel Arrow Cookie avoided eye contact with Affogato. Apparently when she does, that makes him feel bad. Well, that is what she has gathered ever since they had been dating for 2 years. It seemed to work again. Affogato Cookie gave in and pulled her in for a hug. "I....am sorry Caramel. I was just hoping to distract you from this surpise I was doing for you. Keeping this a secret was the hardest thing I have ever done." He explained.

She raised and eyebrow as he parted from the hug. A surpise for her?? That's very rare. Usually SHE gives him surpises. He helped her up with a smile and lead her outside to their garden, where he sat her down. "Before I show you the surpise, I would love to go on a date with you first."

"You? Asking ME on a date?" After a moment of silence, she sighed, slightly sad. "Affogato Cookie, I must go. I have to work in the morning, and-"

"As do I, my love. Just hear me out, and I promise this will be worth it." He said before holding and kissing the back of her hand. Caramel's face flushed red with embaressment. She awkwardly looked away from him. Never ONCE had he done that. Maybe what he has done will exceed her expectations? She then looked over at him. "F...Fine. I will go to what you have prepared for us" She mumbled under her breath.

They made their way to their garden, and he smirked before picking up a nearby rose, placing it in her hair. This made her smile. First he was acting like he was addicted to her, now he's acting like a professional actor that was paid billions to be 100× romantic than he usually is. Affogato Cookie stood up and walked over to a tree. Caramel decided to stay where she was, and looked out at the scenery. The garden was kind of new. He built it only 6 days ago, and it was the most greenest and lush place in all of the Dark Cacao Kingdom. Not to mention the plants they grew were able to grow in dense soil, and survive through cold weather. That was smart actually. Sooner or later, Affogato Cookie returned and sat next to Caramel Arrow Cookie. "I must ask you a question, Caramel."

"Yes?"

"How do you feel about us dating? I mean, we used to hate each other from the bottom of our hearts after all. Basically what I am trying to ask is...do you ever see us being a thing as weird or unnatural?"

"Well, when we first started dating, I did indeed see it as odd. I thought this was not going to last long, but at the same time I had a good feeling about it. But look at us now, two bozos who know nothing about love just decide to date all because *one of us* had secret feelings for each other." She chuckled once finishing her sentance. Caramel sighed before continuing to speak once more. "Looking at our relationship now....I see it as a blessing. I am glad we are dating, Affogato Cookie. Never have I once regretted accepting your confession, ever since you asked me." She said, then gave him a very sweet smile.

Those words really warmed Affogato Cookie's heart. He did have a feeling that him asking her out would be bad, but it soon changed 3

weeks into dating. It turns out, he never REALLY had a bad feeling that asking her out was bad. He was afraid of hurting her, or them breaking up over one simple mistake he does. Over the years, he became just as confident as her in the relationship. Actually, he became more confident than HER sooner or later. His life is amazing but....this isn't working out. "Caramel Arrow Cookie....I do not know if I can just stay your boyfriend. It has been 2 years after all."

"I cannot tell if that is good or bad."

"I just..." He took a deep breath. It was now or never. Hopefully she will not overreact to this, even though she will. As all females do.

"The time we have spent together has been like a dream come true. You have always managed to make me a really happy cookie. You are really smart and beautiful, and I have no idea what I would do without a cookie like you. Caramel....you are the most precious individual in my life. Whenever I hug you, I never want to let go. When I kiss you, I just seem to never want to stop. Your smile shines brighter than the sun, and....everytime I see you, I know one thing. The witches are good at being cupids, because whatever has been put into your dough has won my heart by just a single glance." Affogato Cookie held Caramel Arrow Cookie's hand and placed his other hand on her cheek. He smiled warmly upon seeing her face flush red. "Your dough is so perfect, and I want mines to be like yours. But at the same time, I understand why your dough is so perfect, and what I am missing. An important ingredient. That one main ingredient that I have been missing all of these years: You. Caramel Arrow Cookie, my beautiful angel, will you be my one and only soulmate for life?"

Caramel Arrow Cookie was in complete shock. She should have seen it coming, but she didn't? His words touched her heart. She couldn't speak. It...actually started to worry Affogato a bit. He tapped her ok the shoulder, and to no avail, she did not respond. "Erm....Caramel? Did I do too much?? A-Are you alright?" He asked as he examined her facial expression. Even though he knew she would overreact, he never expected her to freeze up like *this*.

Then, the most shocking thing happened. Caramel Arrow Cookie

fell to her knees and burst out into tears. Her worried boyfriend had no idea what was going on, or if she was crying because something was bothering her or not. Once she finally calmed down on the crying a bit, she managed to speak. "Y-You didn't hurt my *sniff* feelings, Affogato. I...I just never thought that *sniff* this day would be coming so quickly. Your words, th-the-they were so sweet and....-" she began to cry once more before she could finish her sentance.

He pulled her in for a hug. Maybe he went too fast with this, but at the same time, she seemed to really appreciate his proposal. Affogato shook it off. He was thinking too much. After a while, and I mean a long while (10 minutes), she calmed down once more. Affogato Cookie began to stroke her hair before speaking up again. "I told you this would be worth it....now didn't I?" He asked with a smirk.

Caramel chuckled and nodded with a smile as she wiped her tears away. "Affogato Cookie....I would love to be your soulmate for life" She finally answered as she placed a hand on his cheek (I mean his FACE CHEEK. What is up with you guys?? /j ).

He brought her in for a 5.7253827 second kiss before they both parted from it. No wonder Affogato Cookie was giving her so much affection....earlier today she was so fixated on going into the garden, that he tried to distract her, but nothing was working. The only way to get her to stay way from the garden was to give her loads of love. Surprisingly his plan went better than expected, too. Goubg back to the main focus, the two decided to stay on the garden a bit longer. You know...the usual chat, laughter, and sometimes flirty dates that happens in movies went into action.

After they decided to finally get rest, they headed up to Caramel Arrow Cookie's room this time, and he gave her a beautiful golden ring with a Topaz gem in the middle that was in the shape of a star. Of course she accepted it and promised to cherish it with her life. Spoiler alert: SHE DID.

They then decided to go to bed for work in the morning. But Caramel could not sleep half of the night. All she thought of was planning the wedding, aka when it COULD happen, who she would

invite, and what present to give her lovely future husband. She looked over at the sleeping Affogato Cookie and planted a kiss on his forehead before turning over and closing her eyes. The last thing she felt was arms wrapping around her five minutes later. This made her slightly blush and smile.

"Sleep well, my dazzling queen..."

***Bruh, I know this is cringe but bare with me. I had to because my brain just flooded all of my ideas into this ONE bonus chapter!! But now that I got all of my romances out of da wae, I can focus on writing the NEXT chapter! (Which is coming soon. YES, ALREADY) Cya!~***

***Oh, and by the way:***

~☆~

# ☘Sidetracked☘

[image]

***Swear words at you***

***/j***

**----------**

Affogato Cookie stayed up all night studying on how to cure Caramel Arrow Cookie. At this point, he would do anything to see that smile of hers again. It made him feel warm inside. Like someone had decided to light a fireplace in his heart. He loved that feeling as much as he loved the archer before him. Maybe even less, depending on his mood. He decided to finally get rest at 4:28 AM since he had done enough work. After he put everything down, he immediately fell asleep at his desk unable to move anymore.

*"Affogato Cookie?"*

"....."

"Affogato Cookie!"

"H...huh?"

"Wake up."

Affogato Cookie sat up. He realized what had happened least night. The cookie managed to overwork his body again. Maybe that's why he suddenly stopped working and fell asleep. He cleared his throat, trying to change the subject. "Yes? What happend??" He asked looking over at her.

She then slid him a box. He looked inside to see half of the ingredients he needed for his project. *How did she manage to find this? So quickly, too....*he thought as he looked through the ingredients. Caramel Arrow Cookie sat down with a sigh. It looked like she didn't want to move at all anymore. He then noticed

something in her arm. "Caramel....why is there an arrow sticking out of your arm??"

"Obvious ambush. I saw it coming though. Luckily that was the only place I was hurt"

"I...see" Affogato said looking back down at the box. Seeing her hurt like this filled him with rage. The arrow was a weird purple color too, with the tip looking like -> ⏢ (Lol, sorry). The more he examined the Arrow, the more worried he became. What if there was something on it?? What if the arrow does something to Caramel? What can he do if she develops a sickness with no cure? He felt sad, angry, scared, worried....too many emotions to even explain at this point. What was this girl doing to him?? "How many cookies did you get ambushed by?"

"Just one. She was an easy one to scare away too..." Caramel explained in an exhausted voice. He then knew why she was so tired. Another stage of the snake bite was kicking in: A depletion of energy. This was not a good sign either. Affogato carried her over to a nearby comfy area to lay, and set her down there. "You must stay here, and rest." He said, laying her down.

"No...I need to help with your project. You, are not changing my mind." She stated, trying to get up. Seeing her just struggling to ***sit up*** hurt him on the inside. He wishes he could just kiss her, and hug her tight saying reassuring things like 'Everything will be alright' or 'I will always be here for you'...even though it will never happen. Affogato layed her down once more, but with an expression of sadness. "Why...why are you looking at me like t-that?" She asked with a shiver.

"Please just lay here. For your saftey...

"I will be fine. Yo-you are just overreacting. I can h-h-handle myself-"

"You are shivering like you are only wearing a t-shirt in antarctic. Caramel, as much as I want to have this exciting journey with you...I cannot." He said before walking out of the cave. If he stayed there any seconds longer, he was going to do something to her that

Caramel Arrow Cookie would slap him for. Once he was far enough, Affogato Cookie sighed and sat against a tree. The love of his life is dying, because he didn't give a specific order to his snake- no, because of him in general. If he never decided to overthrow the king, his life would still be as amazing as it used to be. He would have a higher change of making Caramel his one and only. A snake then slithered under his hand. "Hey, there..." he said with a sigh.

The snake looked into his eyes. "Wasss I not sssupposed to attack that girl?" It asked.

I know you are wondering how the snake can talk. Well, it can't. Affogato here just happened to learn how to speak and understand snakes. It took a long time, but luckily he lived with a snake most of the time he was gone. "You were not. But...I feel so bad. I love her so much. I do not know how much longer I can control myself around her. She is so beautiful and talented.....way out of my league. What if I heal her, and she leaves and never returns to me again?"

"You mussst ssspend asss much time with her asss you can, Affogato. Give her a day to remember, maybe show her the fun activitiesss out here while ssshe is with you."

"But how if Caramel is sick? She can barley walk right now!"

"Affogato....if you can plan for a whole overthrowing of a king, then it isss possssible for you to plan for thisss asss well."

"You...are right. I just need time alone for a bit."

The snake obliged and slithered away. After a few seconds of sitting there, Affogato Cookie sighed and looked up at the sky. How was he going to plan for this?? Caramel Arrow Cookie cannot move right now, meaning HE had to entertain her. But he barley knew anything about her. He *never* decided to get to know her, which was a stupid move. Actually, making a deal with her while she is sick was a stupid move. He unconsciously let a tear slide down his cheek. Affogato felt pathetic. He felt as if he had let her down. But sitting here a crying wasn't going to get anything done.

He wiped the tear away and stood up. Thinking back on what he had thought earlier, one thing came to mind. He never knew anything about her. Affogato Cookie made his way back into the cave. *Hopefully this works...*he thought as he sat beside her. After all, she wanted to talk about her past anyways. He made his way into their set-up house and sat beside Caramel Arrow Cookie. Taking a deep breath, he hoped that this conversation would keep her occupied. "Caramel Arrow Cookie....before you leave and I never see you ever again, I want to-"

"-Never....see y-you again?"

"....Yes. You will never see me again after this."

"I....but I w-want to see you again after this. What d-d-do you mean? We can m-meet up again outside the k-ki-kingdom and-"

"-No. You have a job to fulfill. I wish I could get to know you more while we are here. Remember?"

Caramel Arrow Cookie sighed. As much as she didn't trust him, she also wants to see him again at the same time. Her feelings for the ex right-hand of the king is mixed right now. She decided to tell him about her childhood, her favorite hobbies, and why she chose to be the First Watcher. Everything she said managed to get Affogato Cookie interested, and that is something he loved about her. She sooner or later drifted off to sleep once more, even though it was pretty early in the morning. But since she had gotten half of his resources, he decided to lay beside her and go to sleep as well.

***~Dream Time: Affogato Cookie~***

***WARNING: The lady curses, Affogato nearly dies of bleeding out, also some scary stuff (maybe)***

*//Looking back at this, I'm cringing SO HARD PLEASE SKIP IT* 😱\\

*Affogato woke up in their "base" and looked to his right . Caramel was gone.* ***Where could she have gone, though?*** *Affogato thought as he stood up. He spotted footprints into the forest, and assumed they were hers. He followed them, but the deeper he went into the forest, the colder*

*and darker it got. It was now so dark he could not see what was in front of him. "This is your fault...." he heard Caramel Arrow Cookie tell him. But he could not see her. Desperate to find her, he ran forward with closed eyes and did not stop until he was out of breath....and.....*

*There she was. In the distance, there was his beautiful angel. He walked toward her, feeling more weaker and weaker the more he approached her. Was he seriously scared?? Why though? Why is he having this bad feeling now? "How could you..!" Caramel scowled at him, not even facing the traitor. Hearing the rage in her voice made him flinch a bit. Did he do something bad. She turned around to face him, and boy, she was NOT happy.*

*"I am on my death bed because of you! You...! You selfish, fucking snake!!" She yelled, making him feel even weaker. His heart was about to split in two. He never heard her use profanity like this before.*

*The closer she came to him, the colder it got. It felt like frostbites were all over his body. He whimpered upon seeing Caramel Arrow Cookie's eyes fade from black to purple. The horror did not end, because a purple like fluid began to leak from her eyes and mouth, onto the ground in front of her. Affogato shakingly stepped back upon seeing Caramel melt, and another Caramel Arrow Cookie crawl towards him covered in that weird goo substance. " **YOU WILL FEEL MY PAIN** " Is all she repeated. It scared him so much , he stood up and ran away.*

*As he ran, the ecosystem began to form again, but only the parts that were in his way. Like a tree appeared put of nowhere, which he ran into. Standing up, he hurried to find an exit. There was none. **Oh god...oh no!** He thought freaking out. He slolwu turned around to see Caramel. But she was mutated with the king: Dark Cacao Cookie. "**ATONE FOR YOUR SINS**" She told him, using Dark Cacao's voice. This consequence was worse than death....using his one true love and the cookie he is afraid of to haunt him.*

*He once again mad a run for it. " **GO TO HELL** " He heard Caramel Arrow Cookie call behind him. Affogato dared not to turn around, afraid that she would catch up to him faster if he did. He suddenly stopped and fell over. His body had been overworking by running over its limit! He sooner or later saw a very scary Caramel Arrow Cookie looming over him. This....this was death. " **I SHOULD HAVE NEVER***

***TRUSTED YOU**" Caramel spoke again, but in the king's voice once more. Tears began to form in his eyes. She was right. He will never be trusted again.*

*Affogato allowed Caramel Arrow Cookie to pull out her bow, dual wielded it, and slice his stomach open. Strawberry Jam (imma just call it blood from now on, but know that this is what I mean) began to flood out of his body. He gagged as the First Watcher of the Dark Cacao Kingdom began to tear his cookie "organs" out of his body. He could no longer scream in pain, or even call for help.*

*" **YOU ARE DESTINED TO DIE BY THE HANDS OF MINE!!!** "*

*//Here is where it ends, respond here if you skipped it* 👍👍\\

Affogato Cookie woke up with tears in his eyes. He suddenly felt sick, even though he didn't even look at his insides. Glancing over at Caramel Arrow Cookie, he shivered in fear. What if his dream was right?? What if he DOES die by her hands? No, she would never do that. Although he was now terrified of her, he hugged Caramel while she slept. He vowed to himself and to her that he was going to protect them both with his life. Even though he already did, let's just say he reminded himself.

A few more hours passed. At this time,he now knew that he was safe around her since his fear vanished
He had calmed down from the result of it. As much as he wanted to kiss her in her sleep, Affogato Cookie refrained from doing so. He knows her well. Sometimes she stays up in her sleep, because her brain wouldn't generate a dream for her to actually doze off to. Just staring at her made him feel better. Gosh, even whe she was hunting him down in a scary nightmare, she always managed to look so dazzling in his eyes. (My mans be SIMPING-)

He then looked up at the roof. Affogato wished he could stare more (weirdo), but since it was still in the evening, he had some time to go and find more resources for his project. He also wanted to get his side of the deal done so he could heal Caramel and hep her with HER task. He made his way out the tent and looked up at the bright

and beautiful sky. What a sight it was...

***~POV: Caramel Arrow Cookie [Finally]~***

I kept my eyes closed. Every time I go to sleep, I always manage to have a nightmare. No wonder I hated going to sleep when I was in the kingdom. No matter how comfortable I am, or no matter how hard I think of good thoughts, my brain always has other plans than me. Finally tired of trying to go to sleep, I slowly opened my eyes.

What was going on to my body? I could barley move, and my eyes refused to open all of the way. My chest felt as if it was on fire, even IF I was surrounded by cold all of the time. My headache is only getting worse, and NOW I somehow feel worried for putting all of this stress onto the shoulders of Affogato Cookie. I should not be worrying about him yet I am. I refuse to befriend him, yet my body is telling me to do the exact opposite. Should I really give him a chance??

I glanced over at him. For some odd reason, he was staring up into the night sky. If only I could look up at the beautiful stars....but I am stuck in here thanks to this poison in my body! Is the king worried about me? What if I am taking too long on this mission? My brain began to pound out if my head thinking about it like that, so I decided to think some happy thoughts for a bit to keep my mind calm. I also know why Affogato Cookie stays up so late now. He does it to cure me of my sickness. But for him to put his health aside to care for me is kind of suspicious. Why care for me ***now*** if back then he would toss me off a cliff and not care?

Then my brain told me this: "That was back then. He changed. Give him another chance". But how can I?? I get that he has been nicer to me, but what if this is all just some set up to ACTULLY get rid of the king? Just a change of attitude will not persuade me. Or will it? Wait, am I really questioning myself about something so stupid!?

I hit my own head. Make up your mind, brain! Do I trust him or not?! You know what, I need proof. Proof that he REALLY changed. I can tell if cookies are lying thanks to practice, so I can just ask him and go from there! "A..Affo....." I managed to mumbled. Somehow he heard me and walked over to me. "Yes, Caramel?"

"Why.....w-why do you care fo-for me so?" I asked tiredly. He sat beside me and tucked me under that blanket he gave me the first night I stayed with him. With a chuckle, he gently moved my hair out of my view. "Caramel Arrow Cookie....you have changed me in a way I thought I never would. Believe me, I never intended to hurt you. But in order for us to get through this, we MUST fully trust each other....because I would rather die in your arms than seeing you die in mines. Can we please just put all of this behind us and start over?" He asked with a sincere smile.

He....was not lying. He meant every word he said. Did I really change him? Was it for the best or the worse. Either way, he has my full trust now. I nodded and, I think he *unconsciously* pecked me on the forehead before walking out. I felt my face heat up a bit from embaressment. Never ONCE had anyone done that to me. Not even my own parents....they DID love me to bits, though. So was Affogato serious when he said that he loved me? I cannot confirm anything yet until I have FULL evidence. But for now, I just rest to ease my headache. I closed my eyes and my brain managed to finally generate a dream for me.

It was one of the best dreams I had ever had.

~☆~

# Or So I Thought....☕🍦

[image]

***Why Golden Cheese Cookie gotta be mega sus?***

---

Caramel Arrow slowly opened her eyes, and almost screamed to the top of her lungs upon seeing Affogato Cookie hovering over her. She took a deep breath before sitting up. "You scared me...!"

"Oh! Right. My apologies, Caramel. You were just giggling in your sleep and....I never saw a smile so cute before. I-I mean, uh....please do not take that the wrong way."

"I see. I will not take it that way then."

She was totally taking it the wrong way. *He called my smile cute? Heh...I guess he did. Is that bad though?* She thought to herself as she awkwardly looked away from him. But the main question was, should she start giving Affogato Cookie hints that she liked him?? I mean, at the same time, she didn't want to act too suspicious as well...THAT would would awkard. After a moment of silence, she finally noticed that she had a decent amount of energy, and stood up. At least Affogato could stop acting like she was effing disabled.

Affogato Cookie was act a loss of words, actually shocked that Caramel could stand up again. He thought it would take ALL of her energy, but it seems as if her body had the willpower to store up enough energy and fight against this sickness. What a tough solider! He stood up as well with a slight smile. "Before we go, I want you to close your eyes." Affogato Cookie told her with a smirk.

She obliged, and closed her eyes. Caramel then felt a hand hold hers, and lightly pull her somewhere. It felt awkward but...it also felt wonderful. She was too busy admiring how soft his hands was, that she had dropped her guard and allowed blush to slowly creep across her face. Affogato noticed it, but decided not to talk. *Was*

*that a sign....that she likes me too?* He though as he pulled her near a cliff. With a sigh, he stopped and turned to her. "You may open your eyes now, Caramel Arrow Cookie."

Once she did, she got the most gorgeous view of the Dark Cacao Kingdom. To think that her home was sitting on the highest peak, there was another mountain a slight bit taller than that one. "Wow....how did you manage to find this place?"

"Once you're alone, you have time to wander around a bit."

She stared over the distance in awe of the beauty surrounding her home. Affogato Cookie unconsciously began to stare at Caramel Arrow Cookie. He had forgotten how beautiful she was for a moment. The feeling soon washed away once they heard growling from behind them. They turned around to see a few Cream Wolves waiting for the perfect moment to attack. "*What do we do, Caramel..? I-I'm not fit for close combat!!"* Affogato Cookie whispered to Caramel as he slowly backed away.

But...she was stuck. What CAN they do? She isn't in full shape because of the illness, and Affogato is absolutely *ass* when it comes to fighting with fists. His poison spells won't work, because of how fast these enemies are....her thought were then ruined by Affogato Cookie slipping and falling off the edge. Without a second thought she rushed over to check if he was okay. Luckily, he was hanging onto a small ledge on the wall of the cliff. Just then, the Cream Wolves pounced at her. Luckily she still had some speed, and dodged just in time. That's all she could really do at this point. While she was dodging, Affogato Cookie climbed back up. But instead of helping her...

He ran off.

Wait, what? No, this must be some joke. He HAS to come back to help her! Lost in though, one of the Wolves pawed Caramel Arrow Cookie into a nearby boulder. It hurt more than usual...and she knew why. Not only did Affogato Cookie abandon her, but the sickness had made her weaker. Slowly but surley, the pack advanced towards her. There was no use of fighting back anyone. She closed her eyes, but sooner or later head the Wolves

whimpering and scurrying off. At first, she had a feeling it was Affogato, but she opened her eyes to see-

"Prince Choco Cookie..?!"

No response.

*What is he doing here?? How did he find me?* She wondered as she slowly watched him approach her. Caramel saw his sword at the ready...is this where she would really die? In the hands of royalty she swore to protect when she was younger? But, she was caught off guard when he kneeled beside her. "You better be lucky me and that pack had beef with each other for a while." He growled.

"So....you didn't really mean to save me?"

"No. This was just pure luck. But since their target is you now, it's rather best I stay by your side until I get the chance to eliminate them...once and for all."

Caramel had a sudden shiver. Ever since the prince ran away, she always feared something about him. Maybe his cold stare reminded her of the king. Wait...the king!! What would he be thinking right now? Maybe he's worried about her?? I mean, he always had this soft spot for her.

Going back on track, Caramel Arrow Cookie only has 3 more days to be cured, and her only hope left her. She HAS to find that dragon and finish it off in time...or she'll die with an uncompleted and important task. Caramel stood up, already feeling a bit shakey. "Stay here while I go get food." Dark Choco Cookie ordered; he then walked off, leaving her vulnerable.

With a sigh, she landed against the tree, thinking things over. She needs her bow if she's gonna survive, but at the same time, she's not in any condition to be spotted by any other Cream Wolves. *No, I gotta focus! After all, I can Handel a few wolves...*she thought to herself. She then slowly made her way back to the camp, knowling the prince was going to scold her. Once there, she picked up her bow. "Caramel Arrow Cookie..."

That voice. It wasn't the prince. It was *him.* She quickly turned around and aimed an arrow straight at Affogato Cookie's head. "One sudden movement, and I will shoot...!" She growled with a voice of irritation.

The king was right. Affogato Cookie was an untrustworthy cookie. To think she had fallen in love with HIM of all people. It was rather best she forbid herself from falling in love from now on. It would just get in the way anyways. "Wait wait, listen! You need to understand why I ran away!! I..I just came back to give you your bow! I would never leave you in the face of danger like that! ESPECIALLY since you weren't even in the shape to fight!" He told her, trying to convince her that he meant no harm.

"Well. You did. Guess what?? You've just completely lost my trust! I can cure myself..."

"Caramel, please...only I know about snake bites. I really want to help you, and I'm really in lo-"

"I, can, cure, myself. All I must do is ask the prince, since he has had more animal encounters than you would **ever** have!"

"But...what if he's never encountered a snake?" Affogato Cookie asked, going back to his calm manner.

*Hold up...did he just say he was in love??*

"Affogato Cookie....finish that other sentance"

Affogato tilted his head in confusion. *What other sentance??* He though. Caramel rolled her eyes. "The one where you said only *you* know about snake bites."
"Right....that..."

There was a small silence before he proceeded.

"I really want to help you, and I'm...I'm really in love with you."

~♧~

# □□ Unsure □□

Caramel Arrow Cookie blinked in confusion. She slowly lowered her weapon as she stared Affogato Cookie deeply in his eyes. Did he really mean what he said? After what happened, this **has** to be some kind of trick. She decided to keep up her angry act for a bit longer. "How can I believe you? This is your 7th time stabbing me in the back, Affogato! Yeah, I didn't forget those times in the kingdom." She told with a low growl and a glare.

"I really mean it this time..!" Affogato Cookie told her, raising his voice a bit. He really wanted Caramel to belive him, but that was most likely not gonna happen. So how can he do this?? He *would* kiss her, but she would slap him so hard the coffee might leave his body.

"What...the hell.....is going in here?"

Oh right...Caramel forgot about Dark Choco Cookie. By the anger in his voice, she could tell that he was more than just angry. It honestly scared her. "Prince Choco Cookie? Is that you??" Affogato Cookie asked nervously.

"Shut it. Caramel Arrow Cookie, I specifically told you to stay in the spot you were. **Why did you disobey me?**"

"I...I.....well, erm-"

"I need an *answer!* I'm not gonna be waiting all day for you!!"

Affogato so badly wanted to step in. So he did. "Uh- excuse me my prince?? I mean no disrespect, but the longer Caramel Arrow Cookie stays here, the faster her insides start shutting down. We really must get going to make a cure for her". He told with a nervous, but sly smile.

Dark Choco Cookie growled. As much as he wanted to continue arguing, he can't scare her away and miss his chance of killing those

problematic Snow Prowlers. He nodded in response. "I will stay in the shadows, keeping an eye out for those snow prowlers. Just shout when they attack."

He then dissapeared into the trees. Affogato Cookie sighed. He then looked over at Caramel Arrow Cookie. She's going through so much just to kill a dragon...and now he's made her feel even worse. He needs to make it up for her; although he has a feeling that Caramel thinks that he's gonna stab her in the back again. Maybe she thinks that LITERALLY, too. "Caramel-"

"Not...a word leaves your mouth until I can think things out."

She walked off then. Should he follow her?? Should he leave her alone? He's stuck at the moment on what to do. Guess...it made more sense to leave her alone. He wandered off on his own once again. Hopefully she understands how he truly feels though. The wind suddenly began to pick up. Just great...another blizzard. That's *just what* they needed. *Thank you GOD for placing a snowstorm above us! I'm literally so happy right now!! Best day ever!* Affogato Cookie sarcastically thought as he traveled through the snow. But then....something huge flew by overhead. He looked up I to the skies to see the unknown creature was gone. But....

It was heading towards Caramel Arrow Cookie.

***~With Caramel~***

Caramel Arrow Cookie wandered through the snow a bit. She needed to find that dragon in under 3 days, or she would die without having the satisfaction of a completed mission. She let her brain wander for a bit before the ground below her shook viciously. Caramel slowly turned around to see....the Dragon of the South standing behind her. It let out a ferocious roar that almost sent her flying. *This....this is my chance!! I have to kill it!* She thought, getting her bow at the ready.

But instead of shooting fireballs or breathing fire at her, it charged straight towards her. This was bad. She needed this to be a FAR RANGED fight!

Luckily the prince came out of nowhere and bodied the dragon out of the way. It slid back, but not as far as he intended it to. "Get out of my way. I don't need you to bother us at this time, pathetic reptile." Dark Choco Cookie told it with a growl. This angered it, causing the dragon to shoot fireballs at him. *This is my time to shine!* She pulled back her bow and shot her arrow at the fireballs. The parts scattered, but they avoided the duo that were standing infront of it. This only made it even more angry. Before he charged, the prince said:

"Nice shot, Caramel Arrow Cookie."

She suddenly felt....fuzzy inside. He never complimented her before. Since she's had feelings like these recently (except for a different man), she knew she had a crush on him.

***((Caramel, nooo! Wrong boy, wrong boy!!!))***

But, she put that aside, nodded, and continued shooting the dragons fireballs. It got annoyed and used it's fire breath.....but suddenly, the fire grew purple, and purple bubbles grew inside the dragon's mouth. *This is one of Affogato Cookie's spells...wow* Caramel Arrow Cookie thought to herself. If the dragon used fire breath, it would be poisoned. If it used fireballs, Caramel Arrow Cookie would shoot them to splinters, and if it used close range...

Let's just say it's would lose more than just it's measly tail.

Finally on its breaking point, the Dragon of the South charged, using it's fire breath at the same time. Dark Choco Cookie still charged at it, knowing he can handle fire, but it then shot out a fireballs at the same time, blasting him back. "Huh?! Prince Choco Cookie! Are you alright?!" Caramel yelled over to him. He didn't respond, but she had to put her focus back on the dragon....

No matter how hard it was for her, she managed to keep her full attention on the dragon, and nothing else. It steadily grew stronger. With nobody to charge at it, and the other two were far ranged, it was an easy win for the Dragon of the South. Or so it though....when suddenly one of its fireballs flew at it. It growled and looked over in the direction where it was thrown at. Turns out,

Dark Choco Cookie managed to stop the Fireball before he hit the tree, picked it up, and yeeted it back at the dragon. The dragon once again fired a fireball at him, thinking it would knock him out; boy was it wrong. Instead of intentionally getting hit by it, he straight up caught it, stopped himself from sliding back, and threw it back. "This...could work. Keep doing that, Dark Choco Cookie! I must do something!" Affogato Cookie told him before doing a spell.

This pattern continued, and Caramel Arrow Cookie begin shooting arrows at it sooner or later. Every time it tried to charge, Dark Choco Cookie threw a fireball that he had been saving up at it. The guy even threw a stone in it's eye to occupy it's time. After Affogato Cookie was done, the Dragon shot a fireball at Caramel Arrow Cookie instead, but it suddenly came to a stop. It began glowing purple and shot back at it, hitting it right in the sniffer. It landed on the ground, irritated that the poison had entered it's nose instead of it's mouth.

Once it landed, traps immediately began setting of. It tied the dragon to the ground. "Dark Choco Cookie! You can finish this!" Affogato Cookie told him, which he happily obliged. It was sad that Caramel couldn't kill it, but she needed it gone either way.

He jumped up and was ready to strike it down, but the dragon blew the snot-poison at him, and flew off in a roar of pain; the poison was affecting it still. They won...but by default you could say. The dragon slipped out of their grasp. This made Caramel Arrow Cookie feel guilty. Not only did her target get away, but she and Affogato Cookie were untouched, while Dark Choco Cookie took the beating. Not to mention she could have charged in too. How did she forget? "Hey. You tried your best Caramel. There's always a next time." Affogato Cookie tried to tell her on an attempt to cheer her up.

"What if there isn't a next time? I only have 3 days left, and you aren't done with this antidote. My body feels weaker and weaker by the minutes, and it's physically impossible to run into that *thing* in a matter of 3 days. Even if we did, I would be too weak to do anything. I would be a liability, and that dragon would have gotten stronger while I do the exact opposite. The prince won't always be here to protect us, so....what do I do? I tried staying positive, but there's nothing to BE positive about anymore."

She looked into the sky. Time has flown by so quick, it was evening. She figured out that they had been fighting that dragon all day. No wonder she felt as if her arms were gonna fall off. Caramel sighed and sat in front of a tree. "Make that 2 days now. In a matter of moments, I might just....not be able to do anything. Period."

"Caramel, I promise you I've almost got it. Just stay determined and good luck will come our way."

"If this is your way of flirting, Affogato Cookie, then it's horrible." Dark Choco Cookie interrupted.

*What?* Caramel and Affogato though simultaneously.

"N-No, I'm not flirting. I'm cheering her up!" Said Affogato Cookie, finally responding after a moment of silence. Caramel Arrow Cookie sighed. This is bad. They're in a love triangle now. Affogato loves Caramel, and Caramel loves Dark Choco, who is in love with nobody. Why did things have to get this bad? And on her last days of Earthbread too. "Let's just...get rest." Caramel Arrow Cookie spoke up before laying down. Affogato put on a face of guilt before looking at Dark Choco Cookie. His face transferred from guilt to...

bruh.

"What?"

"Can you at least care for her current state right now?"
The prince sighed.
"Fine. I'm so sad she's gonna die a horrible death to the person that has a crush on her. Happy?"

"You didn't have to add all THAT in..!"
"Of course I didn't."
"Look, we really need you. I can't do this on my own."
"I can."
"And?"
"And, get over it."

Affogato hated this dude even more.

"How can I get over this?!"

"It's quite simple. All you have to do is think, 'Hmm...there are WAY more girls as capable, or more capable, than her. So why am I worrying about this one girl again? I dunno, proprably should get over her.', and then get over her."
Affogato Cookie turned around to look ar Caramel Arrow Cookie. She was asleep. Luckily she was, too. I mean, even though it was expected since she used of her energy, it would pain Affogato Cookie to see Caramel get heartbroken by the prince; who she was quite fond of ready.
"It isn't that easy!" Affogato told Dark Choco Cookie, looking over at him [feeling quite angry].

"For you it isn't."

"Do you even care for her?!"

"Do you care for Dark Cacao Cookie?"

"Uhm...no."

"There's your answer."

This pissed off Affogato Cookie. The prince dosen't even care for her. Wow. Completely heartless. He understands that Dark Choco Cookie is still trying to find his own path, but he's still going in the entirely wrong direction. Just like Affogato Cookie once was....but unlike the prince, Affogato is trying to change. "You haven't changed, Dark Choco Cookie."
"Is that a challange, caffeine boy?"

"No, no...not at all. I wouldn't even dream of challenging you."

"Why is that?"

*(The Lion King is pog...if I'm using that word right)*

"We have no time for this, Dark Choco Cookie"
This made the prince scoff and jump back into the trees. Affogato Cookie looked up into the sky and sighed. He had to figure out something, and fast.

~♧~

*Guys, I have an A/N*

*Please don't ask me to release chapters, or remind me of how long I haven't been working on it. I can't do this and struggle with high school at the same time.*

*I'm usually a nice person, but doing stuff like that is one way to push my buttons. If I'm not responding or my progress on my book has stopped, please don't repeatedly remind me of it. That's not how it works, and it never will work like that. I'm still a kid, and I still have responsibilities to do outside of Wattpad, and right now one of my classes I'm flunking.. flanking...*

*So please find it in your hearts to give me time to control myself, or I'll be missing for MORE than just 3-4 months.*

*Thank you for reading this, and have a good day/night.*

# -- Important--

03/29/23

Well, this book was fun to make, and it still IS fun to write. But it will have to come to a pause, meaning I will stop production of chapters.

I know I said this book was on some sort of hiatus, but I have chapters ready. Just not posting them until all of the chapters are ready, so I can post on a schedule (like a TV show kinda). But this time, the pause mean that I COMPLETELY stop writing altogether [for a bit].

The GMAS is coming up for me and I need to focus as to not fail this math class, whoch I am horrible at. DM if you have any questions.

Goodbye.

# 💤 Slumber? 💤

**Sorry for cliffhanger... I'm back :)**

**----------**

She didn't wake up. It was 3 in the afternoon, and Caramel Arrow Cookie wasn't waking up. Affogato knew that this day would come, but now that it's here, it just pains him in more ways than one. She only had two days to live, and he was struggling to find the last few items for his potion. The worst part about it: The Dragon of the South would surely be back for revenge, so it would be impossible for him to leave to go and find it, and keep her safe. He just needed to convince Dark Choco Cookie to protect her. So once he had returned, he walked up to the Prince.

"....Look, I know we've had our differences, and-"

"Save it." Dark Choco Cookie interrupted him. This made Affogato Cookie angry. No more mister nice fish.

"I've tried to be nice to you, but all you do is snap at anyone that annoys you! Caramel has given you a lot of redemption chances, and treats you with kindness, yet *this* is how you repay her?! With disrespect even YOU know she dosen't deserve!!"

"You don't know my business, or what i'm dealing with, so you have *no right* to tell me how to act, or tell me how I should act around certain people."

"As a matter of fact, I do!" Affogato Cookie snapped in response to his claim. "Caramel has suffered almost as much, if not *more* than you, just to ensure the safety of the people in the Dark Cacao Kingdom, AND the Kingdom itself. If anyone has the right to be as angry as you are right now, it's HER."

"How do you know if she's suffered more than me?!"

"Because I've seen it with my own eyes! What can even drive you to be *this* mad!?"

"My *father!!*"

Affogato froze for a moment. He shook his head, thinking of a proper response. "What about your father?" He asked. Dark Choco Cookie sighed. He sat down on a tree and looked down on the ground, feelibg half angry and half....sad.
"I just miss him, okay? I've been getting stressed on whether to stay or leave because I just can't fit in. I've been alone for so long, that I'd perfer to be alone...but I don't *want* to be **alone**. It's complicated and you wouldn't understand."

"No...I understand." Affogato chuckled, and it's true. He's lived in a quite populated kingdom before. Being forced out and being alone was something he grew used to....but being **alone**. Just the thought of it makes him feel something he'd never thought he would feel:

Loneliness....

"It's like...you're used to distancing yourself from everyone. But the thought of it just hurts. It hurts just to think about how alone you are...and that you might end up alone forever. For you, you aren't truly accompanied by anyone unless it's your father. Even with me and Caramel by your side, you just feel...alone. Lonely. I understand; well at least now I do."

Dark Choco Cookie looked up at him in disbelief. To be honest, that was exactly how he felt. Even with the closest of friends by his side, a part of him always felt lonely. He's only wanted to see his father again, but the rest of his body remind himself of the shame he's brought into the kingdom. Thus forcing a struggle whether to return or not. Affogato sighed. "The quicker I help Caramel...the quicker we can get you to go back and see Dark Cacao Cookie again."

"But...what if he-"

"-I'm sure Caramel can work things out. She's close to Cacao after all...and you're his son. He'll take you back in as a family again, I'm sure of it. You just have to trust the two of us."

In the end, Dark Choco Cookie agreed to watch after Caramel Arrow Cookie while she was still deep in her slumber. During his 'expedition', Affogato made sure to collect food and water for the three of them to avoid any casualties. He also collected a few resources and potions to block their scent of from the Dragon of the South. So they still had time to do as they needed in that one spot. After a whole day of searching, he returned with the resources. "I have returned Dark Choco Cookie. I brought back some resources for our temporary home smaway from home, so go ahead and eat all you'd like."

"Affogato Cookie..."

"I also brought some resources to make some traps to catch more food. I know you're the hunter type, so these were a *must*."

"Affo-"

"Oh, and on top of that, I created a contraption that connect from this cave to the nearest freshwater lake that transports the water if needed. It's transportable and on the plus side, it might suck in some freshwater fish to eat!" (Cannibalism??)

"Will you listen?!-"

"Along with all of this, I managed to get some material for us to make different kinds of clothing to survive the harsh weather. You couod say that I'm prepared...yet not prepared."

"Caramel Arrow Cookie died!!"

"....*What?*"